

The Times-Dispatch
DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.
Business Office 616 E. Main Street.
Washington Bureau 1601 14th St., N. W.
Manchester Bureau 1102 11th Street.
Petersburg Bureau 40 N. Sycamore St.
Lynchburg Bureau 215 Eighth St.
BY MAIL: One Six Three One
POSTAGE PAID Year. Mos. Mos. Mo.
Daily, with Sunday, \$6.00 \$3.00 \$1.50
Daily, without Sunday, 4.00 2.00 1.00
Sunday edition only, 2.00 1.00 .50
Weekly (Wednesday), 1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester, and Petersburg—
1 week, 1 year.
Daily, with Sunday, 14 cents 1.50
Daily, without Sunday, 10 cents 1.50
Sunday only, 5 cents 2.50
(Yearly subscriptions payable in advance.)

Entered, January 1, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.
Persons wishing to communicate with The Times-Dispatch by telephone will ask central for "4041," and on being answered, from the office will be asked to state the department or person with whom they wish to speak.
When calling between 6 A. M. and 9 A. M. call to central office for 4041, central office, 4042, business office, 4043, for mailing and press rooms.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1907.

Estimate nothing an advantage which will compel you to break faith, to forfeit self-respect, to suspect or hate or excommunicate another, to play false, to desire anything which requires screens or veils. He who is loyal to his own selling and God, and makes a willing votary of that inward gaze makes no scenes, heaves no sighs, needs not a wilderness nor yet a crowd. The best is his: the life that neither seeks nor shuns.—Marcus Aurelius.

Starving China.

All our readers have heard of the famine in China, but few of them, perhaps, realize that thousands of men, women and children in that country are actually starving to death for lack of food. The floods destroyed their crops, and they have nothing to sustain life. If food and clothing are not sent to them, they must perish.

In order to bring the subject home to the people of this community, we reproduce the following extract from a letter recently received by a student at the Union Theological Seminary from his friend, Dr. A. A. McFadyen, a graduate of Davidson College, North Carolina, who is now a missionary in China. He says:

"I cannot close without saying a few words about the famine that is all around us. It is hard to live in comparative comfort and ease, and may give you people are dying for lack of food and clothing. But what is the price that we can give among so many? Already there are two committees which are making appeals for money for the world over to help out these poor people. There are 1,000,000 who are fast to face with starvation right now. By the middle of February they will be dying by thousands unless helped to a great extent by the outside world. We see lots of them now who have very little to eat. We hope and pray that America may forget the boycott and all that China has done to oppose her, and may give liberally from her abundance to those who have nothing. And may it not be possible that God will use this famine to bring China to a better appreciation of what Christianity is, and of what she herself lacks? It is not impossible that good may come out of evil. God is on the throne and God will all pray that China may be enabled to see the truth as it is revealed in Christ, and in Him may she find all fulness of joy."

The intimation that the people of this country harbor any feeling of resentment against China because of the boycott is not to be mentioned in a connection like this. Few of our people have ever given the boycott more than a passing thought, but even if they had, even if they cherished resentment, they would not be deterred from giving bread to a starving Chinaman. "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," China is in distress, and we must send relief.

There is a timely suggestion in Dr. McFadyen's letter. For many years we have been trying to introduce Christianity into China. There is now an opportunity for those of us who profess and call ourselves Christians to give the Chinese an object lesson in practical Christianity. Christianity is the religion that speaks by action, not by empty words; that does not content itself with saying, "Be ye clothed and be ye fed," but goes to the poor with food and clothing, and carries solid comfort with its words of religious cheer.

We of America may now show the Chinese that Christianity practices what it preaches; that it does not cherish resentment; that its doctrine is "If thine enemy hunger, feed him;" that its ear is never deaf to the cry of distress. We have the opportunity to do the best sort of missionary work, and to give the cause of missions a signal impetus.

The Times-Dispatch will receive contributions for the relief of starving China, and send that the funds received go to the right place.

The Voice of the People.

The Times-Dispatch has received several communications from citizens sustaining its position that Dixon's "Clansman" should be kept out of Richmond. One of our correspondents says:

"Let me thank you for your editorial, 'Cut "The Clansman" Out.' When I saw the flaming posters, in passing the street yesterday, it occurred to me that this is no time for such scenes. We all know how harrowing were those days, but now we have peace, blessed peace, and I am glad you wish to continue it."

Another correspondent, who is a negro, says:

"Kindly accept the indorsement of our corporation in voicing our protest against a second production in our city of 'The Clansman.' Your frankness has caused us to feel indebted to you and tends to stimulate our concerted efforts to maintain between the

A Sign of the Times.

A campaign is now on in Indianapolis to raise a fund for a new Y. M. C. A. building in that city. The News, the leading newspaper of Indianapolis, says that it will succeed. The News is giving the cause its moral and active support, and declares that the association is doing an admirable work, offering facilities for culture, education, and wholesome amusements and social life that are a boon and blessing to increasing numbers of young men, who but for what the association offers might be without resource or drift into evil ways of life. It heartily commends the movement, and urges all who can to give as they are able to this worthy cause.

It is an encouraging sign that the leading newspapers of large cities in all parts of the country are aiding and encouraging these movements in the interest of young men. It denotes progress in morality. It shows that there is public recognition of the fact, so well stated the other night by Mayor McCarthy, that morality lies at the foundation of all progress. It denotes public recognition of the fact that money expended in promoting the moral welfare of young men is money well invested, and will yield the best returns.

The Old North State.

In a recent speech in Charlotte, Governor Glenn made the following exhibit of progress for North Carolina:

"We now have in North Carolina 3,000,000 persons, when we had only 900,000 thirty-six years ago. Our wealth has increased from \$250,000,000 to a billion dollars; our debt has been reduced from \$40,000,000 to absolutely nothing. We have \$10,000,000 assets with which to meet outstanding obligations of \$6,000,000. Thirty-six years ago we had no spindles to speak of; now we were known as the Rip Van Winkle State. Now all this has changed. Five years ago North Carolina stood third in cotton manufacturing in the United States; now we stand second, and two years from now we shall be first."

But while making progress in trade and industry, North Carolina has been growing also in education. Her schools have kept pace with her factories, and in her public school system, as well as in her university and colleges, she can make an exhibit of which any State might be proud; and much of it is due to the energy and sacrifice of Thomas D. McIVER, to whose memory a monument is soon to be erected. Hurrah for the Old North State!

"For This Relief," Etc.

The Times-Dispatch welcomes the proposal of the Charlottesville Progress that the Democrats make no nomination in 1908, but give their support to Theodore Roosevelt. It relieves us of embarrassment. From the criticisms of experts, we had judged that the Times-Dispatch's call for a Southern conference to consider the expediency of nominating a Southern man for the presidency was the most fantastic proposal known to politics. But the Progress now holds the record and we are greatly relieved. We pass the cake to Charlottesville.

The Farmville Horror.

In speaking of the recent execution in Farmville, the Lynchburg News says that the tragedy "emphasizes the extreme importance of guarding every detail related to a hanging with such degree of sedulous foresight and circumspection as will absolutely bar the possibility of any serious or shocking interruption in the proceedings."

In our view, it emphasizes the importance of a measure, once introduced in the Legislature, providing that all condemned criminals be executed in the penitentiary. What does the News think?

One of the Richmond papers quotes President Alderman of the University of Virginia, as saying that there is room for fear at Richmond, and that it will not interfere with other universities.—Danville Register.

The newspapers of the State will do Richmond a friendly service if they will let their readers understand that the proposed University of Richmond is in no sense designed to be a rival of the University of Virginia. It is designed to be a university on the Oxford plan—a grouping of several colleges which are already in existence, each to retain, however, its own individuality and its own autonomy. Richmond is simply inviting these several colleges to assemble here, and by co-ordination enjoy certain benefits in common. They would no more compete with the University of Virginia in a group than they now compete. Richmond is ambitious, but she is not foolish enough, even if she had the inclination, to undertake to establish an institution of learning as a rival of the University of Virginia. In point of fact, the promoters feel sure that the institution which they propose would be of direct benefit to the University of Virginia.

Milwaukee is trying to decide on a suitable emblem for its city seal. No device could well be more fit and tasteful than a bunch of hops rampant on a pretzel sandwich.

Though Lloyds is offering 100 to 30 that Thaw will escape the electric chair, there is reason to believe that Mr. Jerome has not yet placed any bets.

Considering the number of agents the motor cars have out, it is not surprising to find long chances in wandering around Europe by himself.

The editor of the Ladies' Home Journal says that no gentleman should ever take a drink from his wife's No. 10; indeed, he should immediately afterwards.

One magazine bard sings, "O climb with me," and another, "I want to go home." Who is it that is always standing between the poetesses and their simple pleasures?

The new sun spot is only fifteen times as large as the earth, which barely brings it into the class with Mr. Harriman.

Senator Bailey says that he just can't help calling his wife, "Lar." He says that he is about the case with the men so called.

The news that kerosene is a fine antidote for snake-bite will be received with derisive howls in Kentucky.

Rhymes for To-Day People Seen in Public Places

My Sophy.
MY SOPHY'S not the type of maid
That heroes worship in the books;
They'd deem her, I am much afraid,
Gunny-shy on looks.

And so do I. My love's not blind;
It knows whatever is right—
And Sophy, frankly, is the kind,
That looks a sight.

Her face, in all, will never adorn
The galleries at home or Nice;
Her figure grows, as time slips on,
Too, too obese.

She has no wealth to buy me ease,
Her small, talk's mostly "Oh's" and "How's!"
But pish! I count defects like these
As bagatelles.

For Sophy has a merit which
Her greatest failings more than cloak;
"What's wrong with her such a niche?"
She likes my jokes.

She never sighs: "I think we've met!"
Or gives a dry, embarrassed cough;
No joke of mine's too old to set
Her titter off.

She does not joke herself; I'm not
Much apt to leave her time for it;
But by her shrieks I know she's got
A pretty wit.

And woe, how happy we will be
I'll build a fire to sit and poke,
And taking Sophy on my knee,
I'll joke and joke. H. S. H.

MERELY JOKING.

Revamped.
How do you manage to originate so many jokes? "I don't," originates those of brighter people. "In other words—" "That's it,"—Washington Herald.

The Proof.
"Was the wedding a social success?" "Yes, indeed. It gained the bride's dress-maker twenty-seven new customers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Righteous Wrath.
"Why did you smash your alarm clock?" "The blamed thing went off just as Rockefeller was writing me a check for a million."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Worse Yet.
"He's perfectly well over his new auto." "Huh! You should see him under it." Milwaukee Sentinel.

No Chance.
"Why are poets so little appreciated?" asked the young man with long hair. "Well," answered the girl, "they say with a piece of poetry: 'If you can't understand it, you don't care to read it, and I understand it, you haven't any respect for it.'—Washington Star.

Woman's Way.
There was a little woman and she made a little bonnet
With a hatband and a spangle and a rhinestone
And she put it on and she looked so nice
That the evening that I took her to the play
In a handbag and put on one that was half a mile across it.

POINTS FROM PARAGRAPHERS.
THERE are days of big things. Capt. Parker's capture of a much bigger navy than the United States has ever had. There is no urgent demand, however, for bigger chumps.—Kansas City Journal.

A gas meter in Milwaukee blew up and killed a man the other day. Gas meters work so fast, it is a wonder more that they don't fly to pieces.—Athens Globe.

Many a clergyman has left the pulpit for commercial pursuits, just because a corporation doesn't have to give ice cream socials to pay his salary.—Detroit News.

The birth rate is steadily decreasing in London. Ambassador Bryce should advise with the President about that.—Washington Herald.

People who are criticizing the President for "putting in" on the Oklahoma condition, makers should at least give him credit for withholding his advice from the Persians, who have just completed a similar job.—Washington Post.

My Sophy.

MY SOPHY'S not the type of maid
That heroes worship in the books;
They'd deem her, I am much afraid,
Gunny-shy on looks.

And so do I. My love's not blind;
It knows whatever is right—
And Sophy, frankly, is the kind,
That looks a sight.

Her face, in all, will never adorn
The galleries at home or Nice;
Her figure grows, as time slips on,
Too, too obese.

She has no wealth to buy me ease,
Her small, talk's mostly "Oh's" and "How's!"
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No joke of mine's too old to set
Her titter off.

She does not joke herself; I'm not
Much apt to leave her time for it;
But by her shrieks I know she's got
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ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Makes delicious hot biscuit, griddle cakes, rolls and muffins.
An absolutely pure, cream of tartar powder.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BOOKS FOR USE IN SCHOOLS ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Suggestive list of books in the Virginia State Library for use in the public schools on the occasion of the celebration of February 22, the one hundredth and seventy-fifth anniversary of the birth of General Washington; also, references in periodicals to be found in the library. Prepared by Mrs. E. C. Minor, Reference Librarian; Washington and Lincoln's Anniversaries, 1907. By Catharine L. Crake. The Youth of Washington. By S. Weir Mitchell, M. D. Soldier and Patriot. By F. M. Owen. George Washington. By Henry Cabot Lodge, 1883; 2 volumes. The Life of George Washington. By Edward Everett, 1871; 2 volumes. A New Chapter in the Early Life of Washington. By John Pickell. A Life of Washington. By James K. Paulding, 1871; 2 volumes. Washington Centennial Souvenir, 1789-1889. The Washingtons. By John Nassau Simpson. The Washington and National Medals. By James Ross Snowden. The Character and Portraits of Washington. By Henry T. Tuckerman. A Discourse on the Death of General Washington. By James Madison, D. D. Washington. By Horace E. Scudder. Letters and Recollections of George Washington. By William O. Stoddard, 1886. Life of Washington. By Virginia F. Winslow. The Washington Centennial Celebration in New York, 1889. Washington—A Drama in Five Acts. By Martha F. Tupper, 1876. The Diary of George Washington from 1750 to 1791. Edited by Benson J. Lossing. Memoirs of Washington's Letters. By Jared Sparks. Memorials of George, Mary and Martha Washington. By James Walter, 1887. The Story of Mary Washington. By Marian Harland. Washington's Farewell Address to the People of the United States. Some Colonial Mansions. By Thomas Allen Glenn, Vol. pp. 13-88. PERIODICALS. Washington and Lincoln: A Comparative Study. By L. F. Powell. View of Reviews. Vol. XXIII, page 131. Washington: Birthday of, 1800-1900. By F. F. Crane. Outlook. Vol. LXIV, page 25. Hatchet and Cherry Tree Story, earliest printed version of, By F. Rodman. Vol. XLIV, page 10. Last Portrait of Washington, by Dr. Ditch. By J. N. Dennis. Century. Vol. XLV, page 621. Many would in Washington's Time. Illustrated. Century. Vol. LXXII, pages 73-75. Garden at Mount Vernon. By F. E. Loup. Illustrated. Century. Vol. LXXII, pages 72-75. Washington: Poem. By G. Meyrick. Overlook. Vol. XLV, page 126-February, 1906.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy—"If I Were King." Bljow—"The Curse of Drink." Bostock's—Wild Animal Show. Idlewood—Skating Rink.

At the Bijou.
"The Curse of Drink" is a thriller of thrillers, and played to the evident delight of a household of melodrama lovers at the Bijou last evening. It is a typical Blaney play, abounding in cheap sentiment, gun-play and lines for the gallery. There are the hero, the heroine, the wronged woman and the villainous "heavy," who manages to thwart the hero up to the last act. The scenery is realistic, and the railroad scene in particular is a marvel of the kind. The best work in the cast is done by P. Aug. Anderson, who portrays Bill Sanford, a slave to drink. His work is really painstaking and creditable. The rest of the cast do not distinguish themselves, but are equal to the demands made upon them. Mr. W. Crimmins, a railroad president; Harry Winfield, as his son, and Mildred Hyland, as Nellie Sanford, deserve special mention, and the work of Baby Minerva, as the tot, should not be passed by. The play is in two acts, and eight scenes, with enough excitement to supply twice as many acts, and those who like the Blaney productions will not be disappointed in it.

Realistic Stage Fencing.
One of the most exciting scenes on the stage occurs in the first act of Justin Huntly McCarthy's romantic play, "If I Were King." The scene is the Fir Cone Inn during the latter part of the fifteenth century, in old Paris. It is the abode of a crowd of vagabonds, the leader of which is Francois, a French nobleman who has been banished from France. He is in love with the Lady Katharine De Vaucelles, who is far above him in rank and station. However, the lady is pursued by an unwelcome admirer, and appeals to young Villon to protect her. He pursues Katharine, the nobleman, and the two men draw their swords. Villon insists that they fight in the dark, each holding a single lantern. This

lives with her son, Mr. Bennett W. Palmore, of this place, was very painful. If not seriously hurt, her condition is not considered serious.

Adamowski Trio Coming.
Following the custom established three years ago, the Cable Company, at much expense, has arranged for the Adamowski Trio of Boston, to the Academy of Music Monday, February 25th, their aim being to keep up interest in music as an art. Whatever profits may be derived from the entertainment go to the Richmond Hospital for the Poor. Even her hair was shaved and the wounds were dressed and the patient made as comfortable as possible.

Mrs. Palmore is more than eighty years old, and has been in feeble health for several years. The accident was a great shock to her, and she is now nervous. Though her condition is not considered serious.

In Miss Hudgins's Honor.
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] COLUMBIA, VA., February 18.—Mrs. Henry H. Hudgins gave a party Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Ellen Hudgins, her daughter. All the friends in the town were invited, and a most enjoyable affair throughout it proved to be.

Mrs. Alice Morton and Master William Morton, who have been seriously sick with the grip, are now able to be out.

Mrs. Dabney Cosby has returned home after a week's visit in Lynchburg to the Misses Gannaway.

Miss Lucy Stoneman and Miss Elizabeth Latimer, of Cleveland, O., are in Richmond, the guests of Mrs. Thomas G. Sydnor.

Mr. Louis P. Seay, of Richmond, is spending a few days with friends in town.

Miss Maude Shepherd is able to go out again after a severe attack of the grip.

John Nelson, Jr., of William and Mary College, is spending a few days at home.

WHY SO POPULAR

Do you know why the Bitters is so popular among sickly people all over the world? Then let us quote the gist of the thousands of voluntary testimonials sent us: "Your Bitters cured me after all else had failed." This ought to convince you that

AGED LADY BURNS.
Mrs. Palmer, More Than Eighty, Catches Fire.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] CAITERSVILLE, VA., February 18.—Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Palmer, perhaps the oldest resident of Caitersville, who

Swain—Moss.
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] DANVILLE, VA., February 18.—J. R. Swain, a merchant of this city, and Mrs. William Moss were married yesterday at the home of Mrs. J. A. Wells, in the presence of a large number of friends. Rev. W. B. Smith, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, officiated at that station. The bride is the sister of the groom's first wife, who died about three months ago.

Goes Insane Over Trial.
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] DANVILLE, VA., February 18.—Violently insane over the Thaw trial, John Lerdolph, of Annesville, Wis., was taken to Mendota Asylum to-day. Lerdolph talks only of the Thaw trial, and says he has \$100,000 to help out "Evelyn and Harry."

Will Unveil Tablet.
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] ALEXANDRIA, VA., February 18.—A tablet to the memory of Miss Celeste Dr. Langel, who died at the age of 80, will be unveiled at the Thaw trial, at their hall Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock with appropriate exercises.

WOODWARD & SON, LUMBER
NINTH & ARCH STS., Richmond, Va.